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THE TRIBUNE.

For The New-York Tribune. A PSALM OF NIGHT. BY WILLIAM W. BURLEIGH.

FADES from the West the farewell light Flung backward by the setting sun, And silence deepens as the Night Steals with its solemn shadows on ! Gathers the soft, refreshing dew On spiring grass and floweret stems-And lo! the everlasting blue Is radiant with a thousand gems!

Not only doth the voiceful Day Thy loving kindness, LORD! proclaim-But Night, with its sublime array Of worlds, doth magnify Thy name! Yea-while adoring seraphim Before Thee bend the willing knee, From every star a choral hymn Goes up unceasingly to Thee !

Day unto Day doth utter speech, And Night to Night thy voice makes known Through all the earth where Thought may reach Is heard the glad and solemn tone-And worlds, beyond the farthest star Whose light hath reached a human eye, Catch the high anthem from afar That rolls along Immensity!

Oh, HOLY FATHER! mid the calm And stillness of this evening hour, We, too, would lift our solemn psalm To praise Thy Goodness, and Thy Power!

For over us, as over all, Thy tender mercies still extend, Nor vainly shall the contrite call On Thee, our Father and our Friend !

Kept by Thy goodness through the day, Thanksgivings to Thy name we pour-Night o'er us, with its stars-we pray Thy Love, to guard us evermore! In grief, console-in gladness, bless-In darkness, guide-in sickness, cheer-Till, in the Saviour's righteousness. Before Thy throne our souls appear !

Glimpses of Burope. By a TRAVELING NEW-YORKER

NUMBER XIV.] Foreign Correspondence of The Tribune.

STRASBURG. . BASLE. . MUNSTER THAL. "Weary, stale, flat and unprofitable" is the ascent of the Rhine above Wiesbaden, and twenty-six tedious hours are lost in reaching Kehl, the port of Strasburg. The increasing shallowness of the river renders smaller steamboats necessary, and the voyager is transferred from one to the other every few hours, as unceremoniously as if he were only live freight. The agent at Wiesbaden had assured me with hand on heart, that his ticket would insure me a good bed, but the only thing of the kind proved to be the benches around the side of the cabin, covered with hard and slippery horse hair cushions, and apparently contrived expressly to let you slide off to the floor the moment you dropped asleep. The captain seemed surprised to find any dissatisfaction with such luxurious accommodations, but I gave him a warm invitation to cross the Atlantic and inspect the steamboats constructed for the Hudson river by the Savages of North no side-walks, and he who walks on foot must

a corner of France by a railroad of a hundred run over by the carriage of his aristocratic neigh. miles, but the French Government very courteously allows the luggage of travelers to be sent through their territory without any custom-house examinations, if it be put in charge of the Railroad Company. This affair being disposed of amid the Babel of half a dozen languages, and at the convenience of a deliberately smoking

Strasburg is famed for three wonders, its steeple, its clock and its pates-and is thus equally interesting to Astronomers and Epicures. The steeple is the highest in the world, and the inhabitants are as proud to tell this circumstance, as all the virtues and merits in the universe. Its hight of four hundred and seventy-four feet surpasses that of the London St. Paul's by one hundred and forty; though a regular John Bull, whom I that he did not believe any such thing. He would have St. Paul's the greatest church in the world as well as England the greatest nation .-The steeple rises from one end of the Cathedral in the form of a hollow eight-sided tower, strengthened in each angle by clustered columns. When you look down into it from above, it seems a well penetrating to the centre of the earth .-On four sides of it, at a little distance from its main body, but connected by flying buttresses, are four very slender towers framed of a sort of open filagree work, and entirely filled by a narrow staircase which winds upward like a corkscrew. This you ascend, mounting and twirling, like a teetotum, while the city seems sinking farther and father below you, and you have time and opportunity, if your head remains steady enough. to calculate how long you would be in reaching ouent praises have made so famous. the pavement, if you should become a "falling body." The sides of your tower would offer little resistance to this, for they are merely open of iron bars, and with airy tracery like spiders' webs; though those detain their victim, while these would most readily allow you to drop through, if the dizzy hight and the waltzing as cent should turn your head, while you are thus suspended over the city in your stone cage. The watchman at a gate placed half-way up to catch fees, related several stories of visiters who had thrown themselves from the top in the sudden insanity often excited by such situations.

OFFICE NO. 160 NASSAU-STREET. BY GREELEY & McELRATH.

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NEW-YORK, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 30, 1843.

sidered one of the seven wonders of the world. is covered with dials and figures indicating all the astronomical epochs with wonderful precision. It predicts eclipses of the sun and moon, and records their risings, settings, conjunctions and oppositions. It represents the complicated astronomical periods of the Equation of the centre, the Erection, the Variation, &c.; and shows on another dial the Golden number, the Epacts, and the other elements of the moveable feasts of the church. To gratify the tastes of the common. alty, at every hour angels ride around, and strike the bells, while the twelve apostles come out and bow to their Lord, and a cock flaps his wings and crows most lustily three times in memory of

all parts of the world, and are well known in our | that there is any thing ludicrous in their devoown city, though most carefully to be eschewed | tion to Bruin, but look on him with the same by all who fear the horrors of dyspepsia. The geese, of whose livers they are made, are shut up in narrow coops in dark and cool cellars, and fed twice a day with maize, seasoned with sulphur and garlic to give them an appetite. They thus get the fashionable "liver complaint," and that organ increases to an enormous size, and ranges of houses of stone, all four stories high, sometimes attains a weight of two or three pounds. When their livers are highly seasoned, all undermined by arcades. To realize the effect intermixed with truffles, covered with lard and put into earthen pots, they constitute the famous pates. Formerly the poor birds were nailed by the feet to a board and kept before a steady fire, till in the course of some months they slowly roasted to death; and a French epicure asserts that instead of pain, they felt a pride and glory in the thought that after such martyrdom they would be transformed into the noble and inimitable pâtes de foies gras. A Railway of ninety miles over a very level

country, but at the foot of the Vosges mountains. each of which is crowded with a castle, and transact their out-door business as comfortably hallowed by a legend about the Rhine, conveys you at a leisurely pace to St. Louis, still in France, but only two miles from Basle. Leaving St. Louis, you see beside the road a sort of lamp. post bearing a sign on which you read "France." As you pass it, and look around, you see " Switzerland" on the other side; and thus easily have you changed your country without any passport or custom-house annoyance, and in striking contrast to the parade and formalities of entering Prussia and France. This republican simplicity seem just what it should be in this ancient land of liberty, and an enthusiastic fellow traveler threw up his hat and shouted "Hurrah for Switzerland!" He changed his note however the next morning, on finding himself extravagantly fleeced by his Swiss innkeeper; a race who have the reputation of being the most extortionate in Europe, and who seem determined to verify the sarcastic proverb of the French " no money, no Swiss."

Basle is finely situated on the Rhine, which here rushes beneath it in a broad, clear and glittering flood, overlooked by the quaint old Cathedral with its roof of many-colored tiles. The terrace, darkly shaded by the sombre horse-chesnut commands a romantic prospect; and the ancient tower delights the stranger by the abundance of its fountains, which adorn every vacant spot and spout forth constant jets portions of our own country, and the Alleghefrom lofty columns, each surmounted by a statue and standing in a large marble basin .-But here, as in most continental towns, the sharp stones of the streets show that they were paved before democracy came into fashion. There are hobble along as best he can, and esteem himself To reach Switzerland it is necessary to cross lucky if he escape with lame feet, and be not bor. This is one of the things which perpetu- lengthens or shortens the shadows which the ally remind the American in Europe of the time when every thing was arranged for the exclusive their vallies. At sunset the whole scene is somecomfort and benefit of the tyrannical few, and

when the interests of the many were unthought of. vet the rulers scarcely realize that the poor mul-German, a ride of four miles will bring you to titude have rights as men and citizens, independent of property, and may wait to receive some severe and bitter lessons from the exasperated people rising in their might, before they will learn that the true motto of all government is "the greatest happiness of the greatest number."

The Munster Thal, or valley of the Birs, if it were a proof that they themselves possessed through which lies the road from Basle to Berne, is a worthy portal to the gracdeur of Switzerland. On each side of the narrow ravine, which the stream has worn out for itself, shoot up black and bare rocks to the hight of many hundred feet. encountered in it, said, with surly obstinacy, leaving barely room between them for the Birs and for the road which hangs upon them. An earthquake seems to have split the mountain asunder and left between its sides this narrow and tortuous cleft. The rocks often overhang the road and the foaming torrent below seems to undermine it till it has left only a narrow shelf,

supported by slabs, brackets and needles of rock. At length, mounting a steep ascent, the passage over the Jura seems blocked up by a wall of rock extending across it; but through this is a natural archicay through which you drive. This striking natural bridge is called the Pierre Pertuis. On the north side it bears a defaced Roman inscription, having doubtless been guarded by them, as it was by the Austrians in 1813 .-Thence you descend to the lovely lake of Bienne, where Rousseau resided and which his elo-

Before reaching it, some very singular and beautiful clouds in the distance attracted our attention. We were warmly admiring their remarkframe-work, with the stone cut away to the size able shapes, and their glittering, silvery hues, as they lay piled up in the horizon, when a turn in the road bringing their eternal snow more fully into view, we exclaimed with one impulse, " The Alps! The Alps!" Such a glorious unearthly sight is an epoch in a man's life, and imprints itself into his soul at once and for ever, but it is as indescribable as it is uneffaceable. w. M. G.

BERNE. FREYBURG.

Berne and Bruin are almost the same words The Church itself is little remarkable, except for a sort of lace-work veil thrown over one end by a netting of delicate arcades and pillars of woven stone but it contains a clack once con.

The Church itself is little remarkable, except in meaning as well as in spelling, for Berne the Virgin, show at once that it is Roman Catho-lic. The costumes also change as suddenly and by Messrs. Parker & Maxwell, the State Sent nel, by Messrs. Parker & Maxwell, the State Sent nel, by Messrs. Parker & Maxwell, the State Sent nel, by Messrs. Parker & Maxwell, the state of remperance.

Another has been established at Worcester called the Virgin, show at once that it is Roman Catho-lic. The costumes also change as suddenly and of thousands for discussion, for communion and for discipline; but not the slightest infraction of limits of the city.

There can be no more striking indication of the city. woven stone, but it contains a clock once con- fine city, he slew a huge Bear on its site, and the There can be no more striking indication of the coism.

event was received as an omen that this animal It is sixty-five feet high and twenty wide, and should be the tutelar saint and protector of the community. Republics are said to be ungrateful Bears, large as life, surmount their fountains, Bears are sculptured on their public buildings, Bears are on every sign-post, Bears look up at you from every dinner-plate, and, finally, a family of Bears have lodging, board and washing at the their heads a circle of wings of black lace, public expense in spacious apartments by the spreading out from their faces like the sides of a Aarburg gate, at an annual cost to the city of windmill. In Freyburg they have flapping straw seven hundred francs. In the French domination hats, with rims broad enough for Brobdignag, they were carried to Paris, where they became but crowns small enough for Lilliput. In great favorites, but when the citizens of Berne regained their independence, their first care was | white lace cap, shaped like the magnified flower The Strasburg pates de foies gras are sent to pensions. They seem not to have the least idea symbolic pride as the British on their Lion, or we on our Eagle.

The Canton of Berne is the largest and most powerful in the Swiss confederation, and its metropolis has an appropriate air of massive grandcur. Nearly all the streets display uniform all surmounted by heavy projecting eaves, and of this most striking feature, imagine that all the houses in Broadway have their first stories set back fifteen feet, leaving a covered passage of that width, and that the place of their lower fronts is supplied by low massive arches alternating with sloping piers of cyclopean solidity. All the shops retreat thus from the street, leaving this areade for promenaders, completely sheltered from rain and sun. Umbrella-making must be a poor trade here, for those articles are never needed in the city, except to cross a street. and in the most violent storms the citizens can

as by their own fire-sides. In one striking and attractive peculiarity, the waters of the Croton will soon enable us to emulate Berne. Every square and street crossing are adorned with copious fountains, even more numerous and elaborate than those of Basle .--Each is surmounted by some quaint cfligy or grotesque sculpture, among which the eternal Bear is frequently remembered, and on one he appears armed cap-a-pie with helmet, breast-plate and cuirasses, one paw grasping a sword and the other holding a banner.

Another pleasing feature, which however we are less likely to imitate, is the opening to the common people, free of expense, the Museum of Natural History. Three times a week it is crowded with peasants in blouses and wooden shoes, and an old woman is the only guard of its valuable collection, but not a feather is disturbed by the people, who will seldom abuse confidence freely given to them. Among the curiosities most interesting to a traveler are maps of Switzerland in high relief, made of plaster, with all the mountains projecting in their appropriate hights, and suitably colored for her bage, bare rock and snow. Here you may trace the wind. ings of your route in the mountain passes, and see to what a hight you have attained. The same plan might be well applied to the uneven nies and the White Mountains would look quite respectable even beside the Alps.

But none of our mountain ranges can give the least idea of the spiritual beauty, which is such a unique attribute of the distant view of the Bernese Alps. From the high terrace behind the Cathedral the prospect is unobstructed, and is one which never tires, for it varies at every hour of the day, as the rising or descending sun snowy peaks of the Jung frau range cast over times bathed in a flood of rosy light, as if the snowy face of nature blushed, and it is difficult Some progress is making even here, but even to conceive that this lovely effect is merely the necessary result of the retraction of the rays of light, and not a poetical pageant, created expressly for the gratification of our sense of sight.

> The terrace rises more than a hundred feet above the rushing river Aar, supported by a perpendicular wall of masonry, and yet, if we may credit an inscription upon its parapet, a horse though the animal was killed on the spot, the man lived to become minister of Kerzerz, and to die at a good old age. When you look down the depth of the leap, you feel disposed to take the legend on trust rather than make the experiment

> Near this terrace and along the brow of the precipice are the residences of the exclusive patricians of the place; for Berne, like all Republies, has a haughty aristocracy. For a long time they monopolized all public offices, and as their numbers were limited, and the right of citizenship hereditary, the great council of the Canton became a close corporation. Though these self-elected rulers of the Republic (or more truly Oligarchy) governed prudently and honestly, except in taking especial care always to "provide for their own households," their haughty exclusixeness excited great discontent among the lower order of citizens, and by the French Revolution, and finally the "Three Days," they were stripped of their power, and a new constitution now gives to all the citizens equal political rights .-When the reform administration entered into office, they found themselves more fortunate than most new ministries, for instead of having to pay the debts of their predecessors, they discovered in the treasury the revenue of seven years hoarded up for an emergency, on the principle of "laying up something for a rainy day." This seems quite a unique measure in government finance, but the new rulers, instead of allowing it to remain idle, employed it most wisely in works of internal im-

Half-way between the cities of Berne and Freyburg, the latter Canton is entered, and the numerous crosses by the roadside, and shrines of

pertinacity with which the people cling to their old habits and of the little intercourse between different parts of even the same country, than and forgetful, but this Swiss one certainly is not, for the circumstance that each of the twenty-six Bears fill their standards, Bears adorn their coins, | Cantons of Switzerland has a very peculiar and distinct costume of its own, never varying within its limits, and never found beyond them. The greatest oddity is seen in the head-dresses of the female peasants. In Berne they wear around Schwitz, they wear on the back of their heads a to reinstate their old friends and to renew their of the sweet pea. In Appenzell, two ornaments like eagles' wings shoot out from each ear, and are kept together by a glittering band of beads. In Tessin, a dozen small daggers with gilded and carved handles, project from the head, which they surround like a radiating halo, while a sort of round carving knife passes through the knot of hair behind. In the Grisons, a green hat bears a plume of the lummergeyer, or vulture of the Alps. Each varies thus, and each has a corresponding dress equally peculiar and gaily picturesque, and each is so distinct from the other that an experienced eye can tell at once to which of the twenty-six Cantons the wearer belongs.

FREYBURG, like Basle and Berne, is built on

the summit of a rocky hill, nearly surrounded by a river. This location, like those of the castles of Edinboro', Stirling and Dumbarton, in Scotland, was undoubtedly selected for purposes of military defence; and Freyburg is still surrounded by a long line of walls with serrated battlements and feudal watch towers, mounting over the hills and descending into the hollows. The convenience of the inhabitants seems never to have been thought of, and carriages entering the town on the Berne side were compelled to descend a steep hill, cross the river Saarine three times by three different low bridges, and then ascend the hight of two hundred feet by a road always difficult, and in winter often impracticable. All these embarrassments have been lately removed by the construction of an iron suspension bridge, the greatest in the world, over which a carriage passes, on a level and in five minutes, the valley which formerly required an hour of fatigue and danger. Four iron cords of only eight inches diameter swing across the gorge in a single beautiful curve, and from them hangs the platform of the bridge, nine hundred and forty feet long, and suspended a hundred and eight feet above the valley. When shall we have a similar one from New-York to Brooklyn? The famous Menai bridge in Wales, is little more than half this, being only five hundred and eighty feet span and a hundred and thirty feet hight. The engineer, M. Chaley, of Lyons, in an elaborate description which he has published, states that the experiment of this unprecedentedly large stretch was made on his own responsibility (he being contractor as well as engineer) and in opposition to the desires of the municipality, who wished it divided by a pier in the middle. The result has been a grand vindication of his far sighted genius, and the contrast of the airy lightness of the structure with its firm strength makes it the grandest of all human works of art, and well worthy to be a neighbor of Mount Blanc.

In the midst of Freyburg is a bit of romance, such as is not often preserved in the centre of a crowded city. It is an old and venerable lime tree, sprung from a branch borne as a trophy from the famed battle of Morat, where the Swiss in 1476 defeated Charles the Bold of Burgundy, strewing the field with twenty thousand of his soldiers, and proving that no invading army, however numerous and well disciplined, can withstand the impetuous charge of the defenders of their native land. A young citizen of Frey. burg, who had helped to win the battle, ran the whole way home to bear the joyful tidings. He arrived on this spot, bleeding and exhausted, but with his last strength he cried "Victory," and waved the lime-branch he bore in his hand, and then fell down and expired. The branch of lime was immediately planted, and is now a decaved but still living tree, twenty feet in circumference. It is surrounded by a circular seat, where the gray beards can tell their children the patriotic story, and its old arms are bornn up by once leaped with its rider over the precipice, and stone pillars; for here, unlike America, antiquity is venerated, and it is unnecessary to say to these people, as with us the poet often sings in vain, "Woodman, spare that tree!"

> CAPITAL PUNISHMENT .- An intelligent subscrier has sent to us a memorial to the Legislature of Ohio to abolish capital punishment.

A feeling pervades a large portion of our ple that the time has come when Ohio should not end her voice and give her sanction to the immolation of human beings. In this feeling we Neither the cause of humanity, nor the ends of

our penal code. The experience of the world proves that death does not deter others from the commission of crime, or deepen in any way the common respect for virtue. The statistics show the reverse. Wherever the laws are vindictive, and seemingly delight to reek in blood, there the prisons are most full, and criminals more hardened and daring. The milder system—that system which looks as well to the redemption of the guilty as to the protection of society-works the best for society when it is not adopted. We hope the memorial. therefore, will induce the Legislature of Ohio to reform our penal code so far, at least, as to abolish capital punishment.

Our friend says the memorial has been widely circulated, and adds that every man whose heart throbs towards humanity, must be willing to lend a helping hand in this work. Doubtless this is so, and we hope that the benevolent may make an effort in this quarter to advance the good Cincinnati Gazette, Dec. 21.

Esq., devoted to the cause of Temperance.

WHOLE No. 848. ERIN'S WAR SONG.

FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

BY WM. H. C. HOSMER. Up! Erin's battle-shout The tombs of old is waking-Fling the green banner out The Saxon voke is breaking The heart-wrung sighs of centuries Will soon be hushed forever, And Slavery's brand our native land Again shall blacken never! Up ! &c.

Bare to the light once more The blade that Brian wielded, When, 'mid wild battle's roar, The haughty Noresman yielded! Achievements high of days gone by Shall nerve us for the trial, Though drops are shed on valor's head From Fate's most deadly vial.

Up! &c. Con of the Hundred Fights Awakes the green sod under : Fired are the beacon-lights, Our watchword peals like thunder; Old Tara's lyre with chords of fire Unearthly hands are stringing, And the proud lays of other days Dim phantom forms are singing. Up! &c.

Swear by our martyred dead Whose praise sad bard had spoken; Swear by the brave who bled When Felim's shield was broken, That Erin free, above the sea Shall lift her head long clouded, Or slain we'll rest, each pulseless breast In War's deep crimson shrouded! Up! Erin's battle shout The tombs of old is waking-

Avon, Dec. 13th, 1343. STANZA II. ." The blade that Brian wielded." Brian Boroihme, the great monarch, of Ireland, who fell at he battle of Clontarf. STANZA III. ." Con of the Hundred fights."

Fling the green banner out,

The Saxon yoke is breaking!

"Con of the Hundred Fights, sleep in thy grass-grown tomb and upbraid not our defeats with thy victories." [O'Guive. STANZA IV. "When Felim's shield was broken." Felim O'Connor, Prince of Connaught, after a desperate re sistance was killed, and his army completely routed by the English at the battle of Athunre in the year 1316.

Mr. Weed's Letter on Ireland.

Thurlow Weed, having so recently visited and traveled over Ireland, and made himself acquainted with the Political and Social condition of her People, and having there borne powerful testimony to the righteousness and imperative necessity of the movement of her People for a Repeal of the corrupt Legislative Union with England which destroyed their domestic independence, was invited, on his return to Albany. to attend the meeting of the Young Men's Repeal Association of that city. He accepted the invitation in a letter, to which we solicit the carnest attention of every man who is still doubting the policy of the Repeal movement, and the ightfulness of American sympathy therein. Here ALBANY, December 12, 1813.

GENTLEMEN: I thank you gratefully for the very kind letter of congratulation which I have the pleasure of acknowledging. I need scarcely say to you, gentlemen, who are estranged from your native land, how precious a privilege it is to be returned to one's country and home, after a separation from both, for a season, by the Atlantic. But I may say that in my case this privilege has been made thrice precious by the welcome that awaited me from friends whose goodness and generosity overwhelm an oppresse me. I shall cherish through life a deep and lively sense of the steady, untiring and sustaining favor and kindness of the citizens of Albany.

I am gratified to learn that the opinions and sentiments which I formed during a tour through Ireland, and expressed in the hasty Letters written from thence, reflected to some extent, the principles, and were responsive, in a degree, of the sympathies of those who have banded themselves together to "aid Ireland in her peaceful. Christian and manly efforts to achieve the means of self-government." An American who travels with unbandaged eyes through Ireland deserves no credit for being a Repealer. Every emotion of patriotism must be extinguished, and all the charities of nature and religion frozen over, if, in view of the wrongs of an enslaved nation and the anguish of a crushed people, the spirit does not rise in rebellion against their oppressors. No intelligent mind can fail to see that Ireland possesses all the elements of Nationality; nor will any liberal man deny that a people endowed with all the requisites for self-government, are entitled to exercise and enjoy the attributes and blessings

Ireland, rightfully governed, is capable of rendering prosperous and happy the eight millions of inhabitants from whose injuries and sufferings humanity recoils with shuddering. The sons of the Emerald Isle are as intelligent and industrisympathize. It is a barbarous practice, as it ous as its daughters are frugal and virtuous. But strikes us, and should not longer be tolerated. intelligence and industry secure no rewards there, and frugality and virtue languish and die unapjustice require it, and we should rejoice, if this preciated. "The pursuit of happiness" has been relic of a darker age, were banished for ever from pronounced by the highest human authority as an inalienable right" of man. Ireland is peacefully but resolutely asserting this right. But her petitions have been disregarded, and her voice of supplication spurned; and yet mighty masses of down-trodden men, impelled to action by famishing wives and starving children, exhibit to the world the sublimest examples of enduring forbearance. With an appreciation of their rights as just, as the sense of their wrongs is keen, they seek redress by enlightened and dignified, but firm and impulsive appeals to the reason and everywhere, and it argues ignorance of buman judgement of civilized nations. Nor will I connature, as well as indifference to human progress, sent to believe that England can much longer is bringing forward the new crop of wheat finely, resist the accumulating power of Opinion. The and it is not improbable that the old crop will last progress of civilization must be rudely arrested or Ireland may look forward with assurance to her day of deliverance. From the moment this great Repeal movement

commenced, the Ministry have watched with lynx-eved vigilance for a pretext to carry Lord Wellington's homicidal threat of "putting it down by force," into bloody execution. But their intended victims have disappointed this unnatural hope. Ireland bristles with baynets, but there has been neither occasion nor excuse for The Advocate is the title of a newspaper using them. The lesson so forcibly taught by published in New Bedford, Mass., by Henry Tilden, the Liberator, that every violation of law by a representing the Montevideans as much reduced in Repealer, added a new link to the chain which means and confidence.

law or order has occurred. The government has been kept steadily in the wrong, and until it can oppose some other arguments than regiments of troops and ships of war, to the righteous demands of an oppressed people, the judgement of the world must stand recorded against them.

I am aware that many of my fellow-citizens entertain the opinion that the sympathy and aid extended by Americans to "suffering Island," is inconsistent with our duties to a Nation with which we are at peace. But while I do justice to the prudential motives which govern them. I cannot so read my duty. My reason revolts at a sentiment which deprives the heart of its dearest prerogative. While Ireland employs constitutional and lawful means only in her effort to restore herself to the lost boon of self government, she is eminently entitled to the hearty "God speed" of the friends of civil and religious liberty throughout the world. So far, at least, as every Freeman may go without question. But I am constraised to go farther. Should her oppressors obstinately resist the appeals to their justiceshould they remain deaf to the cries of distress, and blind to the horrors of famine, I hold that Ireland may rightfully employ the weapons which "God and nature" have armed her people.

I have often and ardently wished, in passing through Ireland, that 'my countrymen could see how deeply she is wronged-how cruelly she is oppressed. I knew that the sufferings that touched my own heart would awaken kindred emotions in every bosom. I knew that the spon. taneous and active sympathies which pervaded America in behalf of Poland and Greece would be as universally excited for Ireland. Had these sympathics been repressed in other times by the cold doctrine of non-interference, the high-souled example of La Fayette would have been lost to the world. Had the impulses of patriotism been repressed, the name and character of Kosciusko would have been robbed of half its brightness and

The cause of Repeal has been strengthened and its progress hastened by the blindness and blunders of the British Ministry. In the arbitrary dismissal of magistrates, they drove a host of powerful friends into the ranks of the Repealers. By their high-handed Proclamation, prohibiting the liberty of speech and the freedom of discussion, they aroused a sentiment of universal indignation; and finally, by their fatuity, in the prosecution of Mr. O'CONNELL, upon perjured informations, they are sinking into odium and

I rejoice to find Americans-native and adopted-and especially our Young Men, espousing the cause of Repeal. The hands of the People of Ireland are strengthened and their hearts are cheered by the sympathy of Freemen. If, as it is hoped, "Justice to Ireland" may be extorted from England by the force of enlightened opinion, let us, faithful to the sacred principles which it is not less our interest than our duty to assert and maintain, unite our voices with those of the friends of self-government throughout Christendom, invoking for Ireland the blessings which were bequeathed to us.

It is quite unnecessary for me to say to you, gentlemen, that Mr. O'CONNELL is, in every respect, and in the highest degree, worthy of the elevated and responsible position which he occupies. But it would afford me infinite satisfaction to be able to disabuse others of the prejudices which calumny has excited against him. That bold, fearless, and able champion is as true to Ireland as Washington was to America. Upon this point I sought information diligently from all sources. I had admissions in England, from the lips of distinguished and uncompromising opponents of Repeal, that Mr. O'CONNELL'S patriotism and integrity were incorruptible .-There has not been a moment since he devoted have been seduced by place or won by gold from the path of duty and honor. I hazard nothing in predicting that many of you will live to see his character and title of LIBERATOR triumphant. ly vindicated and universally acknowledged. Providence, in all ages of the world, has gra-

ciously raised up champions for the disenthralment of oppressed nations. Our own loved country was eminently blessed in this way; and I am persuaded that Ireland is to be led out of her captivity in a similar manner. The way for Mr. O'CONNELL-I speak it reverently-was prepared by Father MATHEW, whose half-divine mission and labors have lifted up his countrymen to a physical, moral and intellectual existence, alike essential and auspicious to the great civil movement that has succeeded his glorious Temperance Reformation. I do not, cannot, will not doubt that Ireland's long, weary 'winter of discontent' is to be 'made glorious summer' by means of this mighty and resistless Repeal movement. The day and the hour may not yet be discerned; but there are signs and wonders which indicate their approach. Persevere, then, my young friends, in your patriotic, generous and noble efforts. The nation that claims, and the people who excite your sympathies and assistance, are worthy of all regard and confidence. When Ireland, standing forth erect and free, shall have been restored to the family of nations, your highest and truest joy will proceed from the reflection that your hearts, if not your hands, were engaged in the great work which gave Freedom to Ire-

land. I am, very respectfully and truly, your fellow Repealer, THURLOW WEED.
To Messrs Matthew McMahon, Thomas Galligan and

SOUTH AMERICA .- The Boston Daily Advertiser publishes a letter received from Buenos Ayres dated Nov. 4, from which we learn that, since the victory at Arrego Grande, the Argentine Government has been growing stronger while that of the Band Oriental has been growing weaker. The letter states that

One hundred and forty-seven foreign vessels are lying in the Roads, and trade, although dull, is on the whole prosperous. There Montevideo presents the singular aspect of a city besieged and persecuted by a foreign army, while the city is defended in turn by foreigners. But parties are obstinate, and the most alarming cruelties are by both considered necessary as retaliatory measures.

A few days since a sally was made by the besieged, which extended to the port of the Buceo, and resulted in its being pillaged and nearly destroyed. The Captain of the port, Collector, and one of Admiral Brown's officers-said to have been a young American-were taken, and have, no doubt, ere this

The blockade at Montevideo, being partial, excluding only fresh provisions, is said to be quite in-Up to the present time, beef, milk and eggs, from Maldonado, have been supplied to the people at a small increase in prices.

A Minister Plenipotentiary has lately arrived here from Paraguay, to represent his Government. M. Rosas, so far as we know, is 'non-commital,' and hardly an opinion as to what he will do with the Paraguayans can be ventured until he is ready to take

The trade of Corrientes is still closed. Flour. a large stock of which is in deposit, is still prohibited from admission for consumption. The fine weather until the new comes in, in which case foreign flour will not be needed or admitted. If so, great losses

will be made by our speculators.

The United States schooner Enterprise, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Turner, is now

The Buenos Ayres British Packet says that the remnants of the force of Flores and Estivao, routed by General Servundo Gomez on the 27th of Sentember, were overtaken by General Angel Nunez on the 13th of October, and completely cut to pieces."

The same paper gives extracts from letters written by the wife of President Rivera to her husband, al leged to have been captured in the rout of Flores.